Quartered in top-secret armored underground bunkers, deep beneath the army chaplains assistant school at Fort Wadsworth, N. J., is the most fearsome rapid deployment team of all America's elite counter-terrorist strike force . . .

Stan Lee PRESENTS: G.I. JOE A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

PANIC at the NORTH POLE!

THE NORTH POLAR ICE CAP

IT LOOKS BAD, GENERAL FLAGG! ONE OF OUR RESEARCH STATIONS HAS BEEN WIPED OUT IN A COMMANDO-STYLE RAID! ALL PERSONNEL DEAD! ALL RECORDS MISSING!

WE HAD LOST CONTACT WITH THIS STATION A WEEK AGO, AND SEVERE WEATHER CONDITIONS PREVENTED ANY SORT OF RELIEF MISSION...

NOW THIS!

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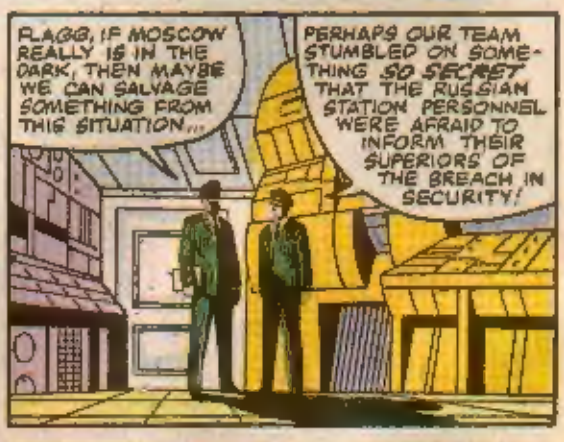
Second Printing

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
THE NEAREST SETTLEMENT IS A HUNDRED MILES AWAY ACROSS THE ICE... THE RUSSIAN RESEARCH STATION!
BUT WHY WOULD THEY COMMIT SUCH AN OVERT AND STUPID ACT?

I COULD LOAD UP MY AIR-MOBILE BOYS AND BUZZ "IVAN'S" BASE FOR A LOOK-SEE...
NEGATIVE, COLONEL! THERE'S BEEN NO WORD FROM MOSCOW! LET'S NOT RISK MAKING A STICKY SITUATION ANY STICKIER! SEAL THE STATION AND CLAMP A SECURITY LID ON YOUR PERSONNEL UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!
WILL DO, SIR! OVER AND OUT!

GENERAL AUSTIN, COULD IT BE THAT THE MOSCOW BRASS DOESN'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED? MEN HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO GO BONKERS IN THE ARCTIC FROM THE ISOLATION!


FLAGG, IF MOSCOW REALLY IS IN THE DARK, THEN MAYBE WE CAN SALVAGE SOMETHING FROM THIS SITUATION...
PERHAPS OUR TEAM STUMBLED ON SOMETHING SO SECRET THAT THE RUSSIAN STATION PERSONNEL WERE AFRAID TO INFORM THEIR SUPERIORS OF THE BREACH IN SECURITY!

WE'D BETTER COVER OURSELVES AND CHECK IT OUT! SEND IN THE G.I. JOE TEAM...
INDEED, I HAVE ALREADY TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF PULLING THE DOSSIERS ON THE FOUR TEAM MEMBERS BEST QUALIFIED FOR THIS MISSION!

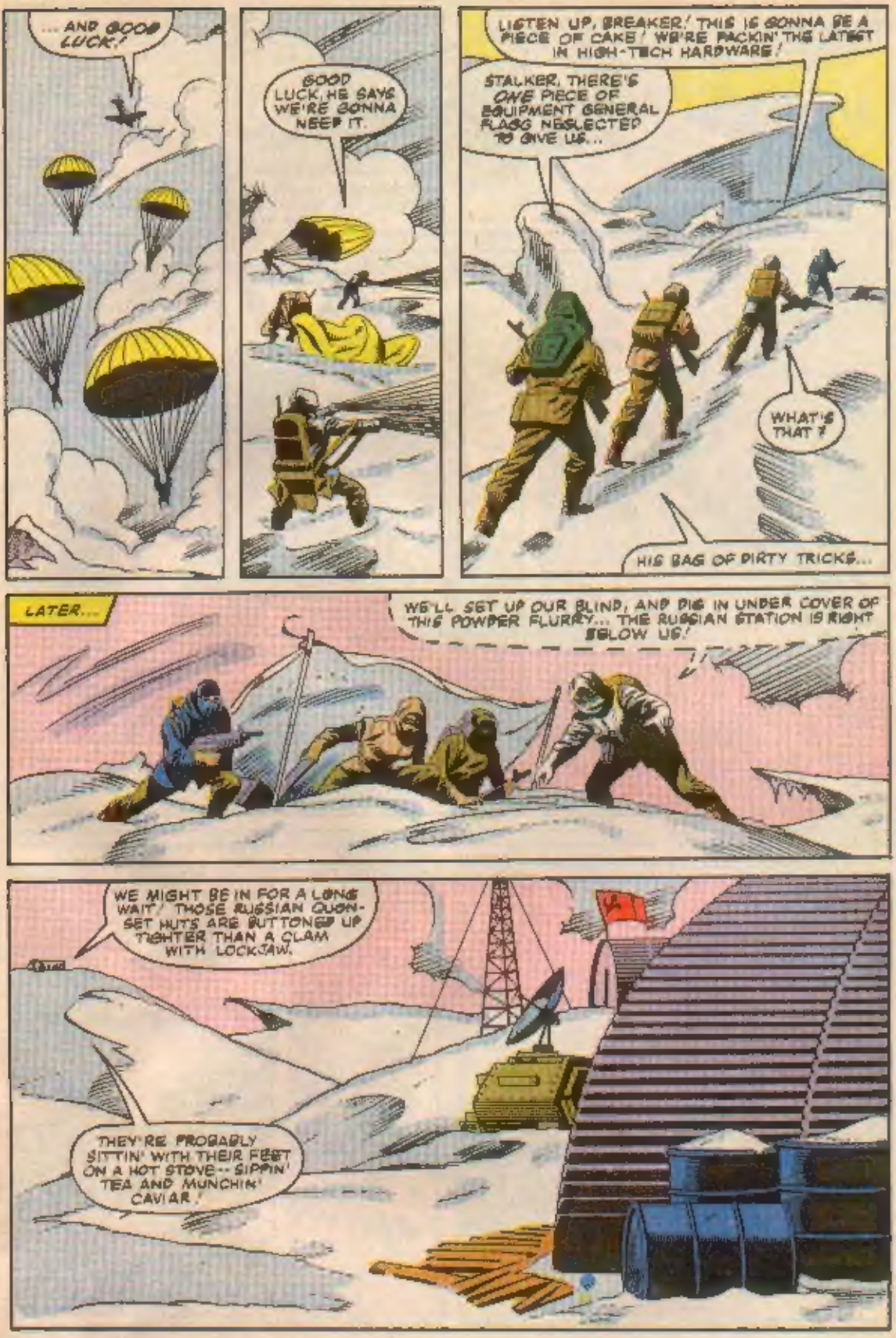
I SUSPECTED AS MUCH.
IT'S A SHAME. THEY'RE ALL ON LEAVE AFTER THEIR LAST ASSIGNMENT...

SOMEWHERE IN WISCONSIN...
WHAT A SET-UP! THIS IS PERFECT! PERFECT!
C'MON, BABY! DON'T BOLT ON ME NOW!
HOLD STILL FOR ONE MORE SECOND AND--
WHUP WHUP WHUP
DAG! HE'S BEEN SCARED OFF!
WHUP WHUP WHUP
E-5 LONZO WILKINSON, CODE-NAME "STALKER"! GENERAL FLAGG HAS CANCELLED YOUR LEAVE--
YEAH? I'M ABOUT TO CANCEL YOUR FACE! I'VE BEEN TRACKIN' THAT STAG FOR SIX HOURS...
...AND YOU JOKERS HAVE JUST BLOWN MY PERFECT SHOT!
THE COMPUTER LAB AT M.I.T...
WHO'S THE CUTE GUY RUNNING THE CRYSTALLINE FRACTURE POINT PROGRAM?
THEY CALL HIM "BREAKER." WORKS FOR THE GOVERNMENT. COMES IN EVERY OTHER MONTH OR SO AND PLAYS WITH THE COMPUTERS...

I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM-- BUT I DON'T WANT TO COME OFF TOO FORWARD! HE SEEMS A LITTLE SHY!
IT'S ALMOST COFFEE BREAK TIME! WHY DON'T WE BOTH INVITE HIM DOWN TO THE COMMISSARY FOR A SNACK? I COULD MANAGE TO GET LOST...
GOOD IDEA! LET'S...
WHA--?! HE'S GONE!
LEAVE CANCELLED REPORT TO PIT... FLAGG
THE SAN DIEGO CIVIC ARENA...
HALF POINT FOR O'HARA! THIRTY SECONDS REMAINING IN THIS MATCH...
MARTIAL ARTS TOURNAMENT FREESTYLE CO
ARE YOU G-5 SHANNA O'HARA, CODE-NAME "SCARLET"?
WHO'S ASKIN'?
I'M UNDER ORDERS FROM GENERAL FLAGG TO ESCORT YOU BACK TO YOUR DUTY STATION. YOUR LEAVE HAS BEEN CANCELLED.
FLAGG? WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
THUD
COULDN'T YOU HAVE WAITED UNTIL I MADE THE POINT?
NO, MA'AM.
ARRRRGGGHHH!!!
ER... I DON'T THINK MY OPPONENT IS READY TO CONCEDE. PLEASE EXCUSE ME--

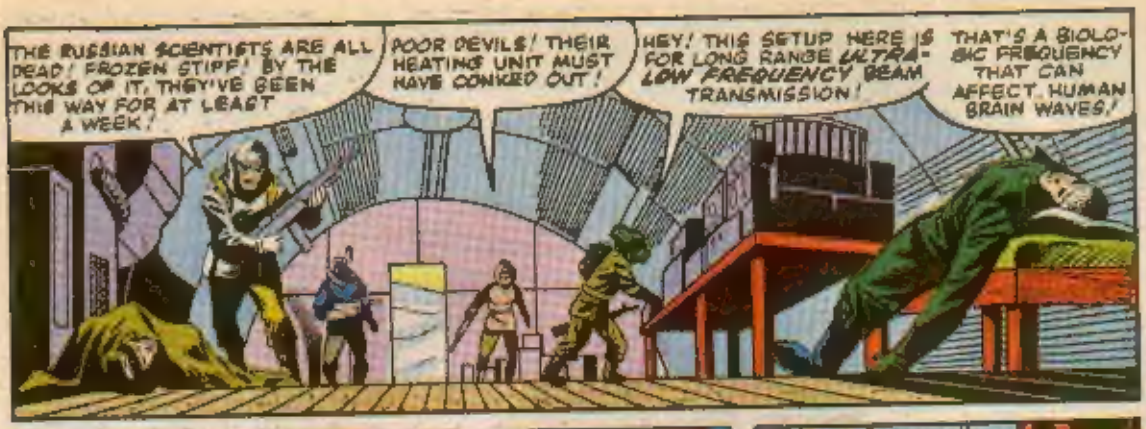
--WHILE I ATTEND TO BUSINESS
KIYIIIIIIII!!!
THWACK
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY BASEMENT--
ISOLATION TANK LAB
HEY! YOU CAN'T JUST BARGE IN HERE!
THIS IS INTOLERABLE! YOU HAVE NO JURISDICTION!
DON'T CROSS ME, MISTER! I'VE HAD A ROUGH DAY...
...OKAY, MR. RANK-CLASSIFIED 'SNAKE-EYES'! YOUR LEAVE IS CANCELLED SO YOU CAN PULL YOUR WET LITTLE BOD OUT OF THERE AND--
MY GOD! TH-THAT FACE...
HE'LL BE FAR MORE PRESENTABLE IF YOU GIVE HIM TIME TO PUT HIS MASK BACK ON...
WE'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HIS APPEARANCE! HE SPENDS UP TO EIGHT HOURS AT A TIME IN THAT TOTAL SENSORY DEPRIVATION UNIT!
WELL... UM... BETTER GET DRESSED, SOLDIER. YOU'VE GOT A PLANE TO CATCH.

LATER...OVER THE ARCTIC...
...SO WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED AT OUR RESEARCH STATION! WE'RE HOPING THAT YOU CAN FIND OUT!
I MUST STRESS THE POINT THAT THIS IS A RECONNAISSANCE MISSION. YOUR PRIMARY OBJECTIVE IS OBSERVATION.
YOU ARE NOT TO INITIATE ANY CONTACT WITH THE OPPOSITION.
IF FIRED UPON YOU ARE TO WITHDRAW IN AN ORDERLY MANNER, AND CONTACT THE COMMAND CENTER FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS.
BREAKER HAS BEEN ISSUED A NEW COMMUNICATIONS RIG WHICH HAS THE CAPABILITY OF SENDING AND RECEIVING TELEPRINTS...
RELAY VISUAL INTELLIGENCE AS YOU GATHER IT! WE WILL FORWARD ANY NEW DATA AS YOU NEED IT!
YOUR SECONDARY MISSION IS THE RETRIEVAL OF THE MISSING RECORDS FROM OUR RESEARCH STATION. I DON'T CARE HOW YOU GET THEM--AS LONG AS YOU DON'T COMPROMISE THE PRIMARY MISSION...
IN OTHER WORDS... DON'T GET CAUGHT!
WE'RE DROPPING YOU WITHIN MARCHING DISTANCE OF THE RUSSIAN STATION! GET READY TO HIT THE SILK...


...AND GOOD LUCK!
GOOD LUCK, HE SAYS WE'RE GONNA NEED IT.
LISTEN UP, BREAKER! THIS IS GONNA BE A PIECE OF CAKE! WE'RE PACKIN' THE LATEST IN HIGH-TECH HARDWARE!
STALKER, THERE'S ONE PIECE OF EQUIPMENT GENERAL FLAGG NEGLECTED TO GIVE US...
WHAT'S THAT?
HIS BAG OF DIRTY TRICKS...
LATER...
WE'LL SET UP OUR BLIND, AND DIG IN UNDER COVER OF THIS POWDER FLURRY... THE RUSSIAN STATION IS RIGHT BELOW US!
WE MIGHT BE IN FOR A LONG WAIT! THOSE RUSSIAN QUONSET HUTS ARE BUTTONED UP TIGHTER THAN A CLAM WITH LOCKJAW.
THEY'RE PROBABLY SITTIN' WITH THEIR FEET ON A HOT STOVE -- SIPPIN' TEA AND MUNCHIN' CAVIAR!

SIX HOURS LATER...
HEADS UP! SOMEONE'S COMIN' ACROSS THE ICE!
CLICK CLICK
IMPOSSIBLE! ASIDE FROM THE AMERICAN STATION, THE NEAREST SETTLEMENT IS A THOUSAND MILES AWAY!
"IT'S AN ESKIMO WITH A DOG SLED!"
"A HUNTER WHO GOT LOST?!?"
"NO ESKIMO GETS LOST A THOUSAND MILES WORTH!
"BESIDES... WHAT DO YOU HUNT WITH A 30. CAL. BELT-FED MACHINE GUN?
"HE'S STROLLING IN LIKE HE OWNS THE PLACE...
"OUT ALREADY? COULDN'T HAVE BEEN IN THERE MORE'N A MINUTE!
"NOW HE'S TAKIN' OFF TOWARDS THE COAST..."
WHERE'D HE COME FROM... AND WHERE'S HE GOING?
THAT'S NOT THE $50,000.00 QUESTION, SCARLETT...
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS--

"--- WHY DID HE LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN?"
YOU'RE RIGHT, STALKER! YOU DON'T LEAVE DOORS OPEN UP HERE...
...UNLESS NOBODY'S HOME!
IF NOBODY'S HOME, WE CAN'T "INITIATE CONTACT WITH THE OPPOSITION." RIGHT?
RIGHT! BESIDES, IT'S GOT TO BE WARMER IN THERE THAN OUT HERE!
WE DO IT BY THE NUMBERS! SNAKE-EYES AND BREAKER GO IN HIGH! SCARLETT AND I WILL GO IN LOW!
READY?
YO!
NOW!
GOOD LORD!
AIN'T THIS A KICK IN THE HEAD?


THE RUSSIAN SCIENTISTS ARE ALL DEAD! FROZEN STIFF! BY THE LOOKS OF IT, THEY'VE BEEN THIS WAY FOR AT LEAST A WEEK!
POOR DEVILS! THEIR HEATING UNIT MUST HAVE CONKED OUT!
HEY! THIS SETUP HERE IS FOR LONG RANGE ULTRA-LOW FREQUENCY BEAM TRANSMISSION!
THAT'S A BIOLOGIC FREQUENCY THAT CAN AFFECT HUMAN BRAIN WAVES!

BUT A KEY PART IS MISSING! THE FREQUENCY MODULATOR!
THE ESKIMO!

LOOK! THIS SAFE'S BEEN RIFLED! I'LL BET THAT ESKIMO'S GOT THE AMERICAN RECORDS AS WELL AS THE RUS--

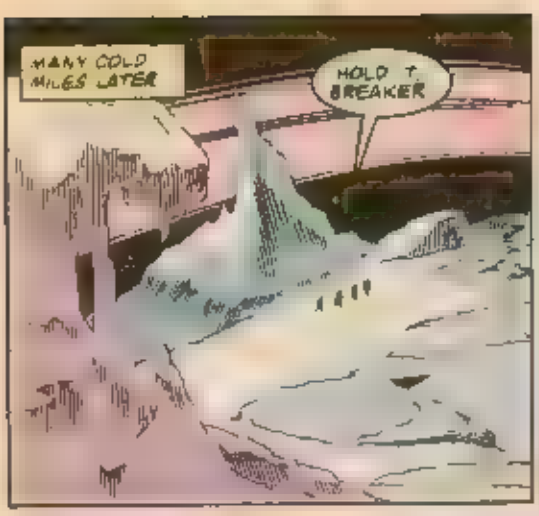
BRRRRAAAP!
SNAKE-EYES! WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?

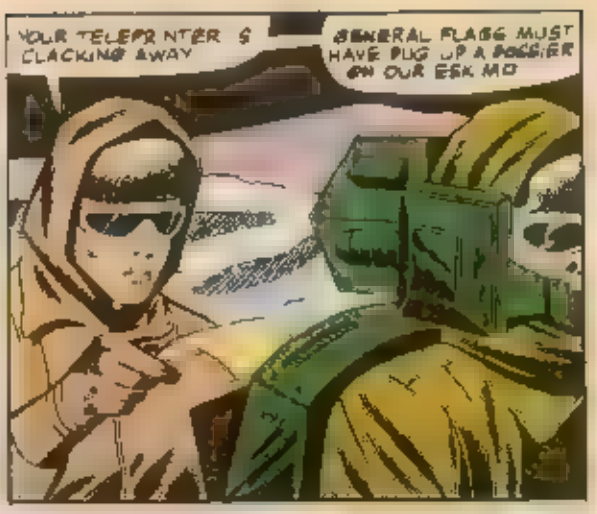
CRASH!
UH-OH! NANOOK LEFT US A TNT SURPRISE!

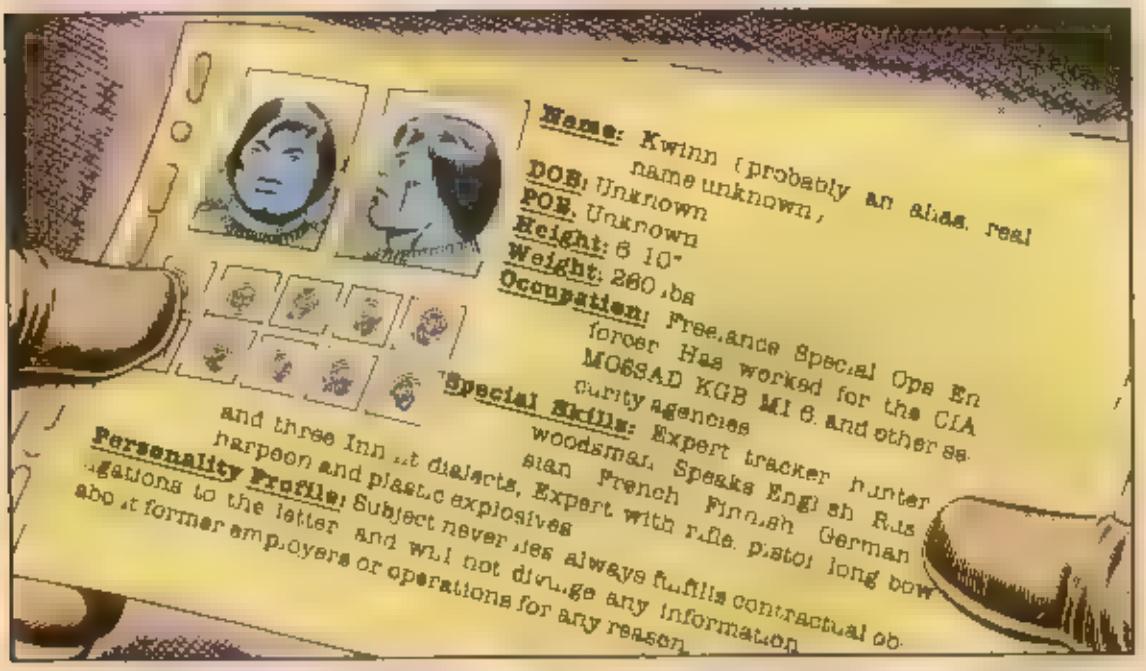
I'LL BET HE'S NO RUN-OF-THE-MILL ESKIMO!

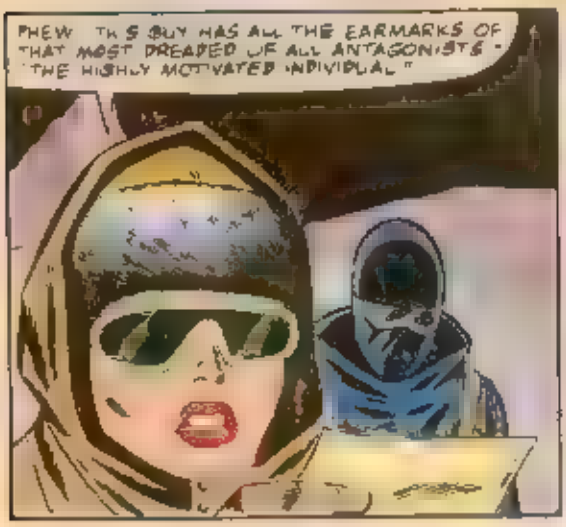
BA-DOOM!
BRILLIANT DEDUCTION, BREAKER!
THANKS!

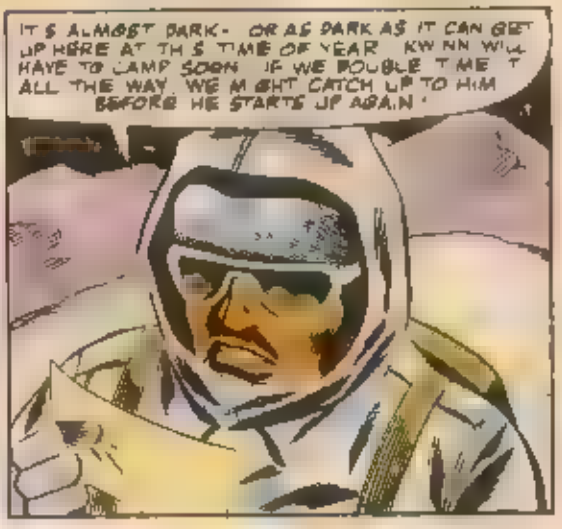
THAT ESKIMO'S GOOD! TOO GOOD! HE'S GOTTA BE WORKIN' FOR THE RUSSIANS!
THEY PROBABLY BROUGHT HIM IN BY PLANE! BUT IF THEY'RE REALLY GONNA PLAY IT SAFE THEY'LL BE PICKING HIM UP BY SUBMARINE! THAT'S WHY HE'S MAKING FOR THE COAST
HERE'S THE FILM I SHOT FROM THE BLIND! RADIO-TELEPRINT IT BACK TO GENERAL FLAGG--AND LET'S SEE IF HE CAN GET US A "MAKE" ON OUR BLUBBER CHEWING FRIEND
A REPLY MIGHT TAKE A WHILE, STALKER
WE'RE NOT WAITING! WE'RE BREAKING CAMP--AND GOING AFTER HIM!
WHAT? WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP WITH HIM! HE'S GOT A DOG SLED, AND WE'RE WALKING!
WE'RE NOT WALKING--
WE'RE RUNNING!
HE'S GOT NO NEED TO HURRY! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT ANYBODY'S FOLLOWING HIM!


MANY COLD MILES LATER
HOLD T. BREAKER


YOUR TELEPRINTER S CLACKING AWAY
GENERAL FLAGG MUST HAVE PUG UP A DOSSIER ON OUR ESKIMO


Name: Kwinn (probably an alias, real name unknown)
DOB: Unknown
POB: Unknown
Height: 6'10"
Weight: 260 lbs
Occupation: Freelance Special Ops Enforcer. Has worked for the CIA MOSSAD KGB MI 6 and other security agencies
Special Skills: Expert tracker hunter woodsman. Speaks English Russian French Finnish German and three Innuit dialects. Expert with rifle, pistol, long bow harpoon and plastic explosives
Personality Profile: Subject never lies always fulfils contractual obligations to the letter and will not divulge any information about former employers or operations for any reason.


PHEW TH S GUY HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF THAT MOST DREADED OF ALL ANTAGONISTS - "THE HIGHLY MOTIVATED INDIVIDUAL"

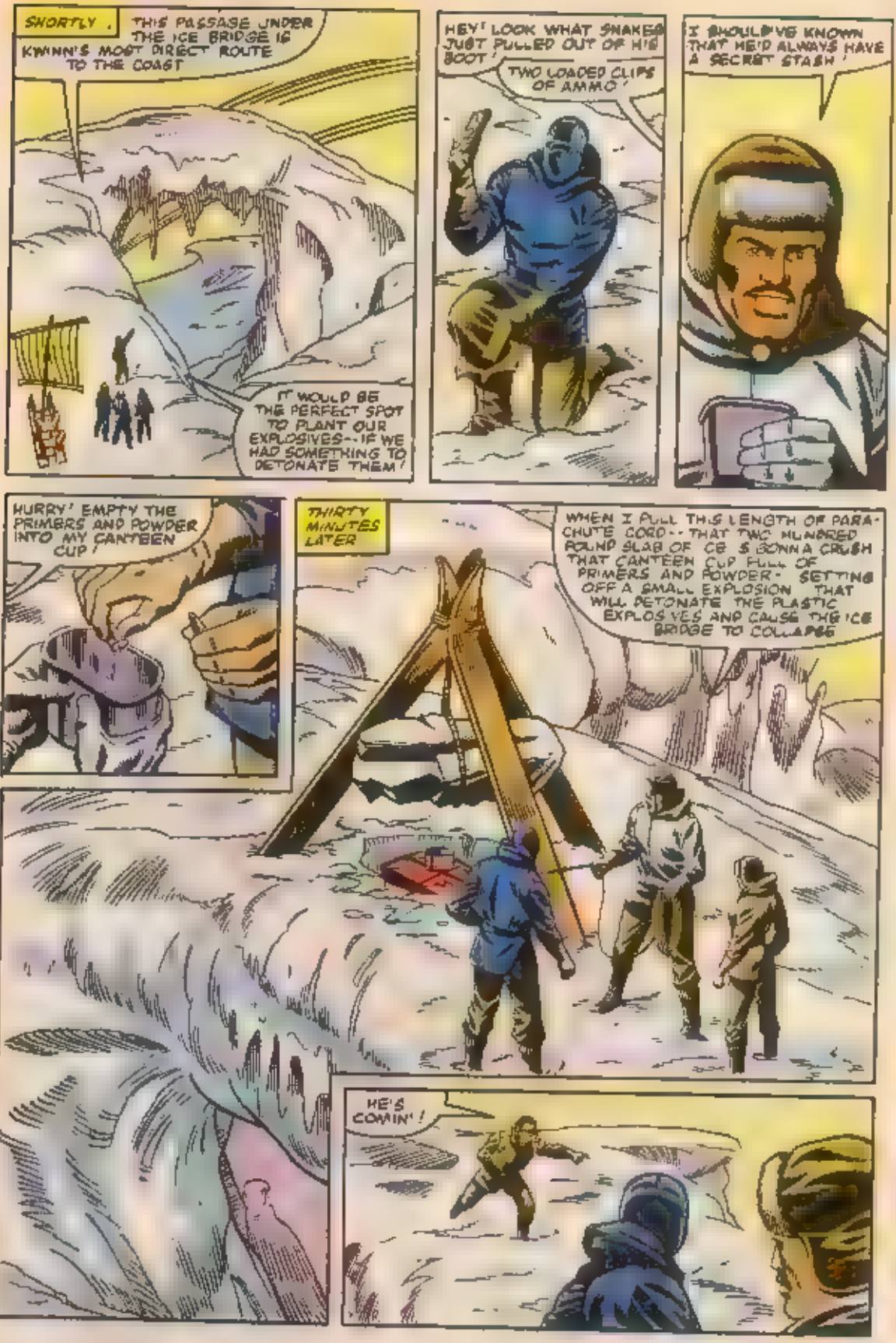

IT S ALMOST DARK- OR AS DARK AS IT CAN GET UP HERE AT TH S TIME OF YEAR KWINN WILL HAVE TO CAMP SOON IF WE DOUBLE TIME IT ALL THE WAY WE MIGHT CATCH UP TO HIM BEFORE HE STARTS UP AGAIN

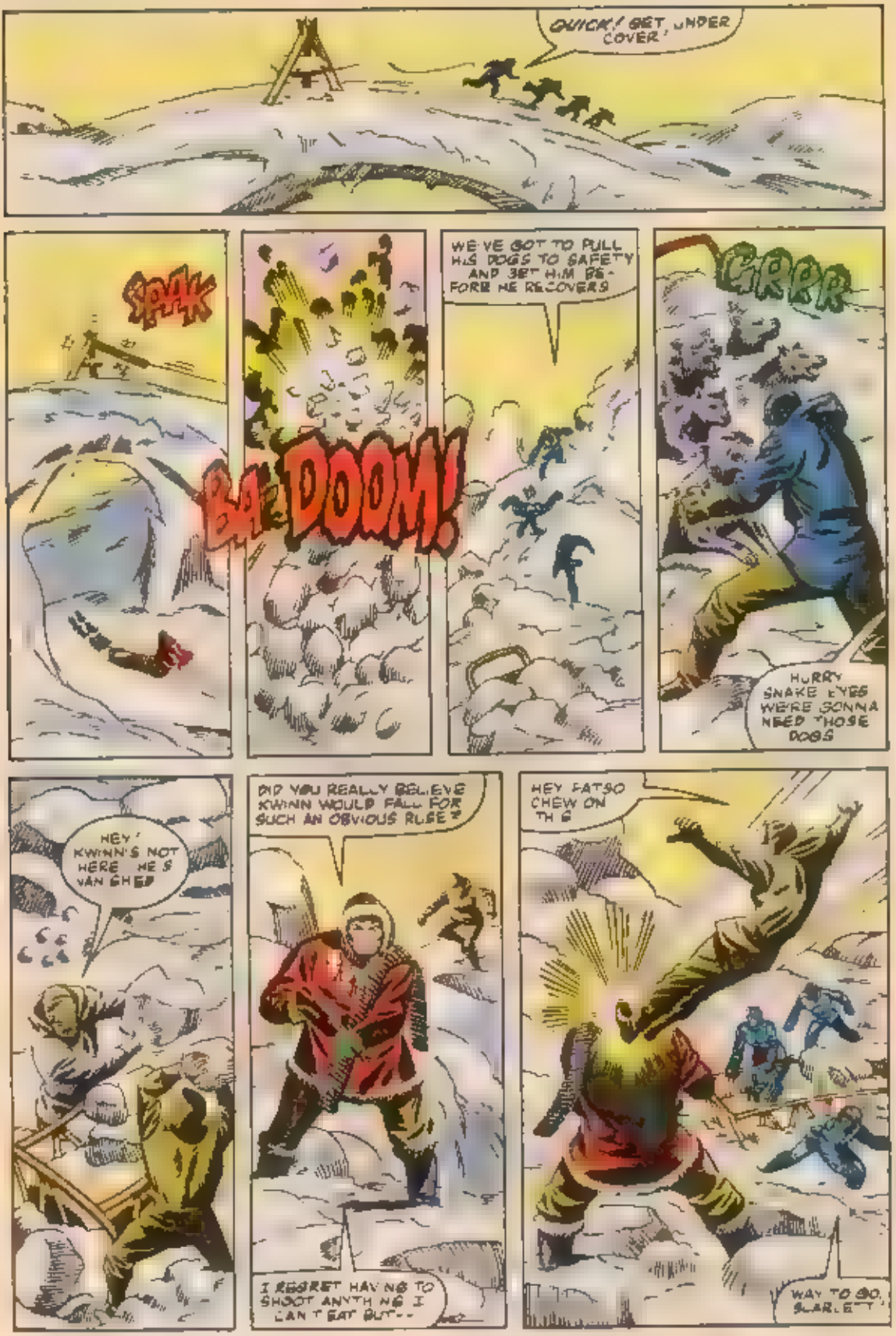
FIVE HOURS LATER
THERE S KWINN TOAST NG HIS TOES BY A N CE WARM F RE
THAT MUST BE THE PLANE THAT BROUGHT H M N PEARS TO HAVE CRACKED UP ON LANDING
WHERE S THE PILOT AND NAVIGATOR ? KWINN S FILE DIDN'T MENTION FLIGHT TRA N NG '
THEY RE EITHER DEAD OR WA TING AHEAD AT THE SUBMARINE PICK UP POINT
HECK LET S TAKE H M
OUR MAN HAS YOU COVERED KW NN DON T MAKE ANY SL DDEN
WHO ZZZ
VERY GOOD YOU ARR VED SOONER THAN I EXPECTED
TH S S A FAIL-SAFE REMOTE DETONATOR ' P I RELEASE MY 3R P ON T THERE WILL BE A FIFTY FOOT CRATER WHERE WE NOW STAND
I ADVISE YOU TO DROP YOUR WEAPONS ' THEY ARE OF NO FURTHER USE TO YOU

IT'S IRONIC THAT YOUR FEAR MAKES YOU COMPLY DID YOU KNOW THAT THE RUSSIANS WERE USING THEIR RESEARCH STATION TO BEAM LOW FREQUENCY FEAR WAVES AT THE U.S. IN AN EXPERIMENT TO INDUCE MASS PARANOIA ? ?
PUT YOUR PACKS ON THE SLED!
THE SHIELDING ON THEIR TRANSMITTER LEAKED AND THE RUSSIAN CREW BECAME QUITE PARANOID
IS THIS YOUR RADIO?
THEY THOUGHT THE AMERICANS WERE SPYING ON THEM- SO THEY KILLED THEM! WHEN THEIR HEATER BROKE DOWN THEY WERE TOO FAR GONE TO FIX IT!
CRUNCH!
I WAS ORDERED TO RETRIEVE THE AMERICAN RECORDS AND THE RUSSIAN FREQUENCY MODULATOR- AND TO DESTROY THE EVIDENCE! THE CREW OF THIS PLANE IS WAITING FOR ME AT A BASE CAMP BY THE SEA- WHERE A SUB WILL PICK US UP AT PRECISELY NOON TOMORROW
THE RUSSIANS ARE QUITE PUNCTUAL-- NEVER EARLY-- NEVER LATE-- ALWAYS RIGHT ON THE BUTTON!
WHY ARE YOU TELLING US ALL THIS? ACCORDING TO YOUR DOSSIER YOU'VE NEVER DIVULGED ONE IOTA OF INFORMATION TO A SINGLE LIVING PERSON
SNAKE-EYES WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO--?
OH!

THE SHADOW MAN HAS THE EYES OF A SHAMAN ! HE SEES THE SPIRITS OF SNOW AND ICE GAZING AT HIS SOUL LIKE A HUNGRY BEAR !
I TELL YOU MY SECRETS BECAUSE YOU ARE DEAD MEN ! YOU HAVE NO SUPPLIES, NO RADIO !
FAREWELL
HE'S RIGHT WE'VE HAD IT !
IF WE START BACK RIGHT NOW WE MIGHT STAND A CHANCE OF GETTING BACK TO THE AMERICAN RESEARCH STATION !
NO. WE GO AFTER HIM !
THIS IS WHAT WE HAVE TO DO

MINUTES LATER
YOU WERE RIGHT STALKER! THIS PLANE'S COMPASS IS STILL FUNCTIONAL!
AND THE NAVIGATOR'S TABLE IS LOADED WITH MAPS OF THIS SECTOR!
SNAKE-EYES HAS GOT THE LANDING SKIS DISMANTLED
. AND I'VE GOT THE LIGHTWEIGHT PASSENGER SEATS!
THE PARACHUTES ARE INTACT!
WE'VE GOT ALL THE PARTS WE NEED TO BUILD AN ICE BOAT
THE WINDS ARE STRONG UP HERE WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO OUTRUN A DOG SLED
WE'LL SAIL ON A COURSE AT A SLIGHT ANGLE TO HIS KEEPING WELL OUT OF SIGHT WE'LL TACK OVER BEFORE WE REACH THE SEA INTERSECT HIS ROUTE AND LAY OUR AMBUSH!
WHY ARE WE BRINGING THE EXPLOSIVES? KWINN LEFT THEM BEHIND BECAUSE HE KNEW THEY WERE WORTHLESS WITHOUT DETONATOR CAPS
SNAKE-EYES INSISTS ON TAKING THEM! I CAN'T ALWAYS FIGURE OUT WHAT HE'S GOT PLANNED--BUT HE'S ALWAYS GOT A GOOD REASON FOR DOIN' ANYTHING!


SHORTLY . . .
THIS PASSAGE UNDER THE ICE BRIDGE IS KWINN'S MOST DIRECT ROUTE TO THE COAST
IT WOULD BE THE PERFECT SPOT TO PLANT OUR EXPLOSIVES--IF WE HAD SOMETHING TO DETONATE THEM!
HEY! LOOK WHAT SNAKEG JUST PULLED OUT OF HIS BOOT!
TWO LOADED CLIPS OF AMMO!
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN THAT HE'D ALWAYS HAVE A SECRET STASH!
HURRY! EMPTY THE PRIMERS AND POWDER INTO MY CANTEEN CUP!
THIRTY MINUTES LATER
WHEN I PULL THIS LENGTH OF PARACHUTE CORD--THAT TWO HUNDRED POUND SLAB OF ICE IS GONNA CRUSH THAT CANTEEN CUP FULL OF PRIMERS AND POWDER- SETTING OFF A SMALL EXPLOSION THAT WILL DETONATE THE PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES AND CAUSE THE ICE BRIDGE TO COLLAPSE
HE'S COMIN'!


QUICK! GET UNDER COVER!
SPANK
BA-DOOM!
WE'VE GOT TO PULL HIS DOGS TO SAFETY AND SET HIM BEFORE HE RECOVERS
GRRR
HURRY SNAKE EYES WE'RE GONNA NEED THOSE DOGS
HEY! KWINN'S NOT HERE HE'S VANISHED
DID YOU REALLY BELIEVE KWINN WOULD FALL FOR SUCH AN OBVIOUS RUSE?
I REGRET HAVING TO SHOOT ANYTHING I CAN'T EAT BUT--
HEY FATSO CHEW ON THIS
WAY TO GO, SCARLETT!

GOOD TRY PRETTY LADY
BUT KWINN HAS FOUGHT THE POLAR BEAR -
--AND WON!
THWACK!
UFF!
WHAT'S SNAKE EYES DOING?
LOOK HE WAS HOLDING OUT ANOTHER AMMO CLIP
SNAP!
SNAP!
AHH THE SHADOW MAN HAS THE SPEED OF THE WEASEL
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
LUCKILY I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF ADDING THE FIRING PINS FROM YOUR WEAPONS TO MY WEASEL SKULL NECKLACE AS A CHARM AGAINST DEATH BY GUNFIRE
NOT SO LUCKY FOR YOU EH?

SOON, THE SPIRITS OF SNOW AND ICE WILL DEVOUR YOUR SOULS! THAT IS SAD, FOR YOU ARE BRAVE FIGHTERS!
YOU KNOW, I REGRET HAVING TAKEN THIS ASSIGNMENT FROM THE RUSSIANS, BECAUSE THEY ARE TAMPERING WITH FEAR!
AND FEAR IS THE GREATEST KILLER OF ALL! GREATER THAN SNOW OR ICE!
THIS FREQUENCY MODULATOR IS A CONCENTRATED NUGGET OF FEAR--WAITING TO POLLUTE THE WORLD WITH DISTRUST AND LOATHING! I FEEL THAT THE ONLY WAY TO NEUTRALIZE IT IS TO GIVE IT TO YOU...
THEN, WHY DON'T YOU?
I CAN'T.
A CONTRACT IS A CONTRACT TO THE LETTER OF THE WORD. IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME OTHER WAY...

ONE HOUR LATER, AT THE COAST...
IT'S COMRADE KWINN!
HE'S A FULL TWO HOURS EARLY!
I WANTED TIME TO COUNT MY PAYMENT! IT'S IN GOLD, OF COURSE?
OF COURSE! YOU HAVE THE AMERIKANESKI RECORDS AND OUR LOW FREQUENCY MODULATOR?
OF COURSE!
THE RESEARCH STATION HAS BEEN DESTROYED--AND THE AMERICAN G.I. JOE TEAM HAS BEEN NEUTRALIZED!
EXCELLENT!
THEN, IF YOU WILL ATTEST TO THE FULFILLMENT OF MY CONTRACT, I SHALL BE ON MY WAY...
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, COMRADE KWINN! BUT AREN'T YOU GOING TO WAIT FOR THE SUB?
NO! I WANT TO BE FAR AWAY WHEN THE G.I. JOE TEAM ARRIVES HERE!
I ABHOR SENSELESS VIOLENCE.

WHAT?! YOU MUST STAY HERE AND PROTECT US UNTIL THE SUBMARINE ARRIVES! YOU HAVE A CONTRACT WITH US!
MY CONTRACT WAS FULFILLED! THIS JOB IS ENDED!
YOU HAVE AIDED THE AMERICANS TO BETRAY US!
NO! I HAVE DONE NOTHING BUT HINDER THEM IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY! I LEFT THEM FIVE MILES FROM HERE WITH NO FIRING PINS IN THEIR WEAPONS!
HOWEVER, I STOPPED ONE MILE FROM HERE, AND LEFT MY WEASEL SKULL NECKLACE IN A CAIRN -- AS AN OFFERING TO THE SPIRITS OF ICE AND SNOW THAT FEAR MIGHT VANISH FROM THE WORLD!
PERHAPS IF YOU FOUND MY CAIRN BEFORE THEY DID, YOU MIGHT DISPEL MY PRAYER...
THEY ARE FOUR MILES FROM IT TO YOUR ONE...
"BUT THEY ARE TRACKERS...
"...AND YOU ARE NOT!"
END

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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

G.I. JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!

TM

TOWNE/ABEL

AN AMERICAN RESEARCH STATION ANNIHILATED! A RUSSIAN BASE DESTROYED! THE G.I. JOE TEAM MUST PROBE...

THE PANIC AT THE NORTH POLE!